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ALL NEW STORIES

JULY NO. 218

APPROVED
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COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

ACTION COMICS

Featuring

**"The SUPER-APE
from KRYPTON!"**

DON'T WORRY,
SUPERMAN--
I WON'T HARM
ANYBODY!



SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ALL THE WORLD KNOWS THAT NO ONE, NOTHING, CAN RIVAL THE AWESOME POWERS OF **SUPERMAN**... BUT NOW, FROM THE DISTANT DARK CONTINENT, THERE COMES THE STRANGE LEGEND OF A MIGHTY BEING WHO IS TRULY A MATCH FOR THE **MAN OF STEEL**! AND THE CIVILIZED WORLD IS STUNNED BY THE TERRIFIC REALITY BEHIND THAT LEGEND, WHEN THERE BURSTS UPON IT THE STUPENDOUS SAGA OF...

THE SUPER-APE FROM KRYPTON



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INTO THE OFFICES OF THE **DAILY PLANET** COMES AN ASTOUNDING STORY...

CLARK! LOIS! LOOK AT THIS REPORT WE JUST GOT FROM AFRICA!

WHY-- IT SAYS AN **APE** WAS SEEN SMASHING DOWN A WHOLE MOUNTAIN! RIDICULOUS... ONLY **SUPERMAN** COULD DO THAT!



BUT WHEN REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS REALLY **SUPERMAN**, LOOKS AT THE ACCOMPANYING PHOTO...

THE SAME HUNTERS CLAIM THE "SUPER-APE" TWISTED THEIR TRUCKS INTO SCRAP-IRON! BAH--THAT'S CRAZY!

NO, IT'S **TRUE!** WITH MY **MICROSCOPIC VISION**, I CAN SEE AN APE'S HANDPRINTS SUNK IN THE SOLID METAL!



AN APE RIVALLING **SUPERMAN**... WHAT NONSENSE!

AN APE WITH THAT STRENGTH COULD BE DANGEROUS! I MUST TALK THE CHIEF INTO SENDING ME TO INVESTIGATE...



ER... TRUE OR NOT, PERRY, THOSE REPORTS WOULD PROBABLY MAKE A GOOD STORY, IF WE COULD JUST--UH-- GET MORE FACTS!

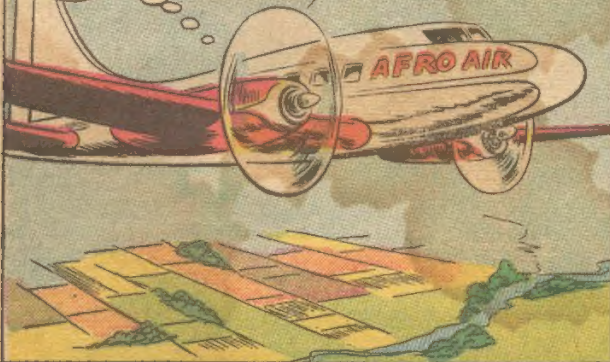
GREAT IDEA, CLARK! YOU AND LOIS CAN TAKE THE NEXT PLANE TO AFRICA!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS A SILVER-WINGED PLANE CLEAVES THE SKY...

TOO BAD PERRY DECIDED TO SEND LOIS, TOO! WITH HER TALENT FOR GETTING INTO TROUBLE, SHE'LL MAKE MY INVESTIGATION THAT MUCH TOUGHER!

CLARK, I CABLED THOSE HUNTERS WHO CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN THE **SUPER-APE**... THEY'LL BE AT THE AIRPORT TO MEET US!



UPON REACHING THEIR DESTINATION...

WELCOME TO AFRICA! I'M JOHN TRASK--MY PARTNER'S NAME IS PAUL SPENDER...WE'LL GUIDE YOU TO THE SPOT WHERE THAT APE WRECKED OUR SAFARI!

GOOD... LET'S GET STARTED!



SOME TIME LATER, DEEP IN THE UNTRACKED JUNGLE...

WE'RE LEGALLY LICENSED TO HUNT DANGEROUS WILD BEASTS-- BUT THAT APE IS **TOO DANGEROUS!** HERE'S WHERE HE TORE DOWN A SMALL MOUNTAIN TO BLOCK THE ROAD!

HE'S RIGHT... I CAN SEE AN **APE'S HANDPRINTS** IN THOSE BOULDERS!

AND MILES FURTHER...

SEE THAT METEOR-MOUND UP AHEAD?... IT'S THE ONE THING THAT APE SEEMS TO FEAR! WE'VE NOTICED HIM TO GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO AVOID IT!

WHAT--? A WEAKNESS OVERCOMING ME... TH-THAT METEOR CONTAINS **KRYPTONITE!** MUST GET AWAY FROM IT!

ER--LET'S KEEP MOVING!

SOON, AFTER MAKING CAMP...

THAT VOLCANO SEEMS UNEASY... BUT **LOOK!** AN APE, CARRYING A COLOSSAL ROCK!

IT'S THAT DANGEROUS **SUPER-APE** ALL RIGHT!

I'D BETTER GET THERE FAST...

ONCE FREE OF THE DEADLY KRYPTONITE RAYS, CLARK FACES A NEW DILEMMA...

KRYPTONITE AFFECTS ONLY ME, BECAUSE I COME FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON... BUT WHY SHOULD AN APE-- EVEN AS A **SUPER-APE**-- BE AFRAID TO COME NEAR IT?

ANXIOUSLY, THE MILD-MANNERED REPORTER DARTS INTO HIS TENT...

CLARK, YOU CAN'T BE GOING TO SLEEP WITH THIS GOING ON!

SORRY, LOIS, I YAWN-- NEED SOME REST AFTER THAT LONG TREK!

BUT A MOMENT LATER, FROM THE BACK OF THE TENT, A COLORFUL FIGURE STREAKS FORTH...

THE STRENGTH OF THAT BEAST IS INCREDIBLE! WHAT'S HE UP TO WITH THAT GIGANTIC ROCK?



WHY-- HE'S TRYING TO DAM BACK THE FLAMING LAVA FROM THE JUNGLE. BUT HE DOESN'T REALIZE THE WEIGHT OF LAVA CAN STILL BREAK THE DAM!



AND AS A FIERY FLOOD BURSTS, THE MAN OF STEEL ACTS SWIFTLY...

YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME, PAL--BUT I'M DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION!



I-- CAN-- UNDERSTAND! BUT FIERY ROCK-- CAN'T HURT ME--AND I MUST SAVE-- THE JUNGLE ANIMALS-- FROM IT!

AM I DREAMING? THIS **SUPER APE** CAN TALK!



COME ON... OUR FIRST JOB'S TO ROUND UP THE ANIMALS BELOW, BEFORE THE LAVA REACHES THEM--THEN WE'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP THE FLOW!

GOOD...YOU-- ARE-- FRIEND!



AS THEY ALIGHT, A NEW SURPRISE STARTLES SUPERMAN...

WHY, YOU'RE ALSO INVULNERABLE TO THE RED-HOT LAVA!

.NOTHING--HURTS ME! BUT--WE MUST HURRY--TO SAVE ANIMALS!



SHORTLY, ALONG A HIGH GROUND...

I'LL BUILD A HUGE ENCLOSED STOCKADE, AND WE'LL HERD THE ANIMALS INTO IT! THEY'LL BE SAFE THERE UNTIL THE LAVA COOLS!

I'LL-- BRING THEM!

WITHIN MINUTES, THE SUPER-STOCKADE IS READY...

JUST FINISHED IN TIME... THERE'S **SUPER-APE** HERDING THE ANIMALS THIS WAY!



THIS ONE-- DID NOT WANT-- TO COME!

FINE, BRING HIM IN! WE'LL LOCK THEM IN, THEN GO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT VOLCANO!



MEANWHILE, WHERE THE SOUND OF THE GREAT ANIMAL DRIVE HAS ATTRACTED THE HUNTERS...

WHY-- THERE'S **SUPERMAN!**

TOGETHER WITH **SUPER-APE** HE'S ROUNDING UP ANIMALS THAT'D BRING US A FORTUNE IF WE COULD SMUGGLE THEM OUT!



WHY, YOU'RE NOT HONEST HUNTERS! YOU'RE ILLEGAL TRAPPERS AND ANIMAL-SMUGGLERS... BUT **SUPERMAN** WILL STOP YOU!

SUPERMAN? I'VE GOT A WAY TO DEAL WITH HIM!



IN THE MEANTIME, HIGH ON AN ANGRY VOLCANO...

THE VOLCANO DOESN'T

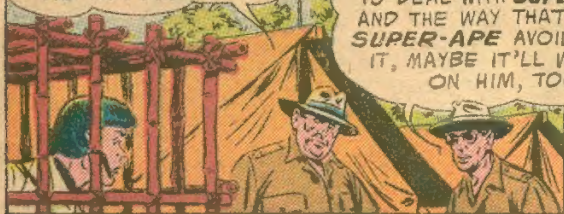
WE'LL OPEN A NEW VENT FOR THE LAVA SO IT'LL POUR DOWN INTO WASTE-LAND, WHERE NO ANIMALS LIVE!

FRIGHTEN **ME**-- FOR IT'S NOTHING, COMPARED TO THE FLAMING EXPLOSION OF KRYPTON!

BACK AT THE SAFARI CAMP...

I CAN'T FIND KENT... HE MUST'VE GONE OUT LOOKING FOR US AND GOT LOST!

NEVER MIND HIM... WE'RE GOING BACK TO THAT METEOR FOR SOME KRYPTONITE TO DEAL WITH **SUPERMAN** AND THE WAY THAT **SUPER-APE** AVOIDS IT, MAYBE IT'LL WORK ON HIM, TOO!





KRYPTON? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF MY NATIVE PLANET?

WHY, I TOO CAME FROM KRYPTON BUT-- I DID NOT KNOW ANYBODY ELSE DID!



MY FATHER WAS JOR-EL, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST. HE SHOT ME TO EARTH IN A ROCKET BEFORE THE PLANET EXPLODED! EARTH HUMANS FOUND ME, AND RAISED ME AS THEIR SON!

THE SAME KIND OF THING-- HAPPENED-- TO ME! AND NOW-- I REMEMBER THE NAME JOR-EL...



I ALSO REMEMBER THE LABORATORY OF SHIR KAN, ON KRYPTON, WHERE I LIVED! I WAS LITTLE THEN, AND THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE ME...



"I RECALL THAT SHIR KAN AND HIS ASSISTANT WERE TROUBLED..."

I WARN YOU THAT KRYPTON IS DOOMED! WE MUST BUILD ROCKETS, TO TRANSPORT OUR PEOPLE TO ANOTHER WORLD!

IF WHAT JOR-EL SAYS IS TRUE, WE HAVE LITTLE TIME!



"THEY BUILT EXPERIMENTAL ROCKETS IN HASTE--BUT SHIR KAN WAS WORRIED..."

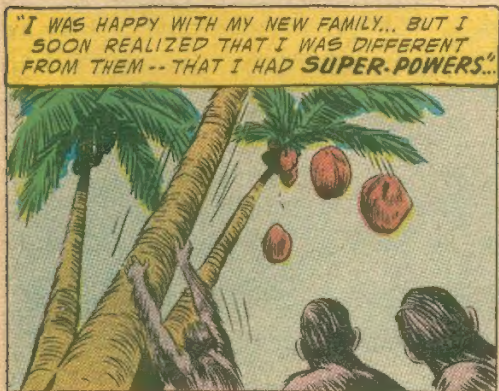
WE MUST BE SURE WE CAN SURVIVE SUCH A TRIP--SO WE'LL FIRST SEND A YOUNG KRYPTONIAN APE IN EACH OF THESE ROCKETS, AND SEE IF THEY REACH OTHER WORLDS SAFELY!



"AND SO WE WERE LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, EACH TOWARD A DIFFERENT PLANET..."



"BUT SHIR KAN HAD BEEN TOO CAUTIOUS--AND HAD WAITED TOO LONG, THUS PERISHING WHEN KRYPTON EXPLODED."



"THEIR BULLETS COULDN'T HARM ME-- BUT I LEARNED THAT SOME MEN WERE OUR ENEMIES..."

THEY NEED A FRIEND--TO
HELP AND PROTECT THEM! I
WILL BE--THEIR FRIEND!



"AND SO-- I BEGAN TO HELP--
ALL ANIMALS..."

THERE--YOU ARE FREE OF THE
MUD... YOU CAN RUN AGAIN!

I SHOULD WEAR SOME-
THING STRIKING--SO THE
ANIMALS CAN TELL ME--FROM
ALL OTHER APES-- WHEN THEY
NEED HELP!



"AND SO THE YEARS WENT ON, WITH
NOBODY AWARE OF ME TILL RECENTLY,
WHEN I HAD TO SCARE OUT A PAIR
OF ILLEGAL TRAPPERS..."

"SOON AFTER, WHILE PROTECTING MY
FOSTER-PARENTS FROM AN ATTACKING
KILLER-LEOPARD..."

IN THE FURY OF ITS SPRING--THE
LEOPARD HAS KILLED ITSELF--AGAINST
MY INVULNERABLE CHEST! I'LL TAKE
ITS SKIN-- AND-- WEAR IT-- TO
IDENTIFY MYSELF!



I BLOCKED
THEIR ROAD--
INTO THE
JUNGLE! I
THOUGHT THEY
WERE GONE--
BUT THEY
ARE BACK
AGAIN-- WITH
STRANGERS!

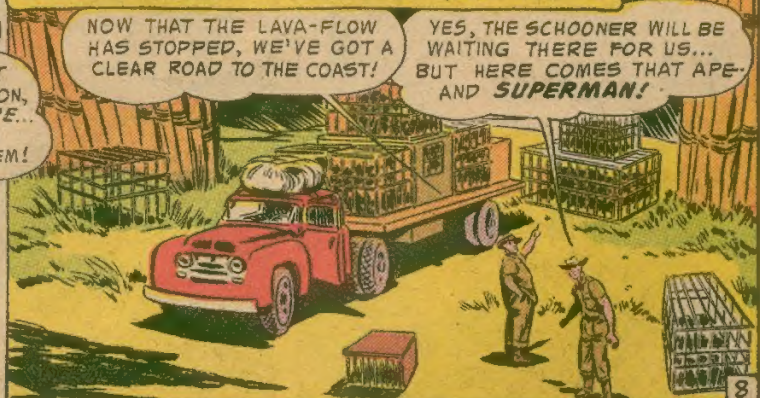
SO THEY'RE
ILLEGAL
TRAPPERS--
AND NOT
HUNTERS AT
ALL! COME ON,
SUPER-APES...
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THEM!

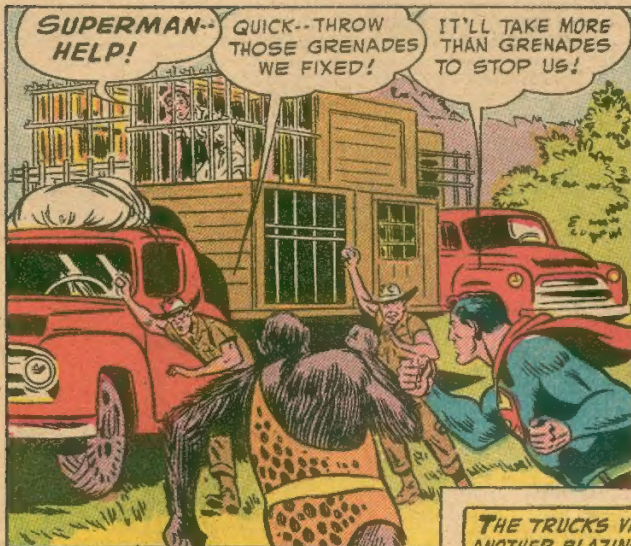


BUT WHEN THE MIGHTY DUO FIND ITS QUARRY...

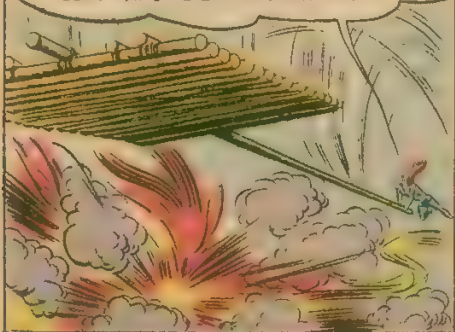
NOW THAT THE LAVA-FLOW
HAS STOPPED, WE'VE GOT A
CLEAR ROAD TO THE COAST!

YES, THE SCHOONER WILL BE
WAITING THERE FOR US...
BUT HERE COMES THAT APE--
AND **SUPERMAN**!





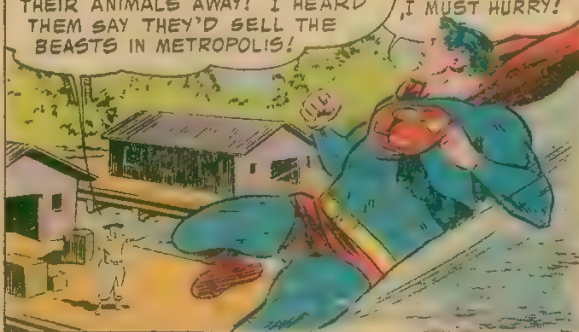
...AND THIS EXTINGUISHER I MADE FROM THE STOCKADE LOGS WILL SOON BEAT OUT THE FIRE! THEN I CAN GO AFTER THOSE CROOKED TRAPPERS... AND LOIS AND **SUPER-APE!**



A TRAIL LEFT BY THE TRUCKS SOON LEADS SUPERMAN TO A TINY AFRICAN PORT.

YES, CAPTAIN CRAW'S SCHOONER TOOK THOSE TRAPPERS AND THEIR ANIMALS AWAY! I HEARD THEM SAY THEY'D SELL THE BEASTS IN METROPOLIS!

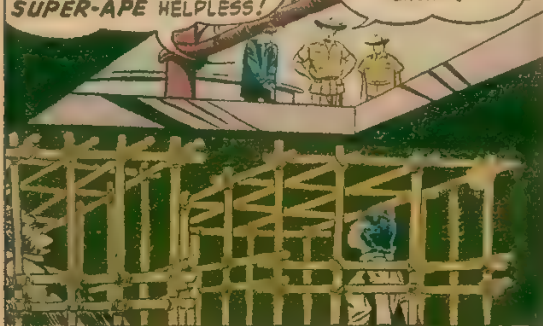
THEY'VE HAD TIME TO GET THERE BY NOW... I MUST HURRY!



INDEED, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN METROPOLIS HARBOR...

FOR THESE SPECIMENS WE CAN GET BIG PRICES-- AND THAT KRYPTONITE COLLAR WILL KEEP **SUPER-APE** HELPLESS!

BUT WE'RE KEEPING THE LANE GIRL PRISONER TILL THE DEAL'S OVER AND WE'RE READY TO SKIP!



ONCE ALONE, HOWEVER, LOIS TIES A DESPERATE MOVE...

THIS GREAT APE... HE SEEMED TO BE **SUPERMAN'S** FRIEND, SO HE CAN'T BE DANGEROUS! I'M GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE...



... BY REMOVING THE KRYPTONITE COLLAR! IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN STOP THOSE RASCALS-- I'VE GOT TO RISK IT!



BUT TO BEFRIEND SUPER-APE IS NO RISK-- FOR WHEN THE GREAT SIMIAN REVIVES...

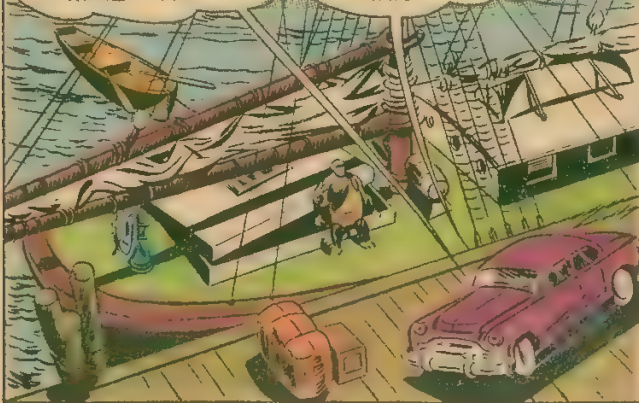
YOU HELPED ME-- I WILL FREE YOU! AND NOW I WILL FIND-- THOSE WICKED ONES WHO TRAPPED MY JUNGLE FRIENDS!



AND TRICKSTER-TRAPPERS, ABOUT TO START INTO THE CITY, SUDDENLY SEE THEIR WORST FEARS COME TRUE...

LOOK... **SUPER-APE** IS FREE! GET AWAY FROM HERE-- FAST!

HE'LL FOLLOW US-- BUT I KNOW HOW TO FIX HIM!



INTO DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS THEY SPEED, SPREADING A DECEITFUL RUMOR...

YES, A GREAT APE OF TERRIBLE STRENGTH AND FEROCITY! HE'S COMING THIS WAY-- HE'LL WRECK THE CITY!

I'LL FLASH AN EMERGENCY CALL... WE'LL STOP HIM!



AND WHEN **SUPER-APE** ARRIVES IN PURSUIT OF THE CROOKS...

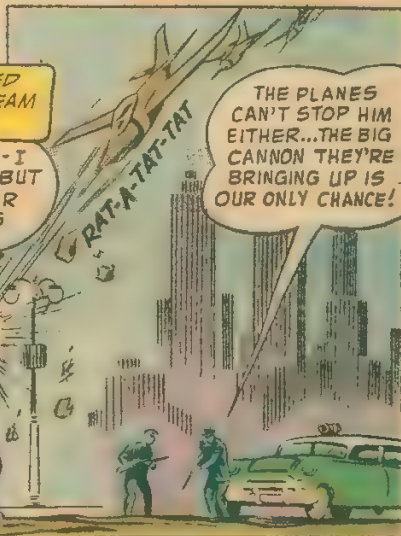
WHY DO THEY SHOOT AT ME? I MEAN HARM TO NO ONE!

IT'S THE TERRIBLE APE THEY TOLD OF-- BUT BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HIM! MAYBE THE PLANES CAN STOP HIM!



AS HASTILY-SUMMONED JET-FIGHTERS SCREAM DOWN...

I AM NO ENEMY--I AM A FRIEND! BUT THEY CAN'T HEAR ME-- IN ALL THIS NOISE!

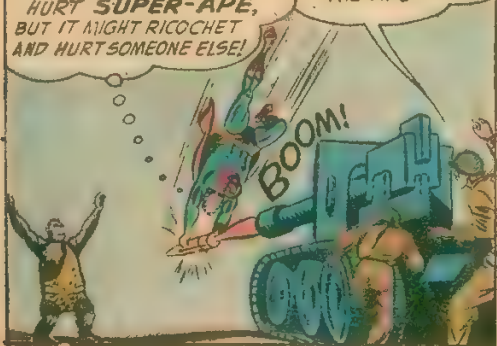


THE PLANES CAN'T STOP HIM EITHER...THE BIG CANNON THEY'RE BRINGING UP IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

BUT AS A BIG GUN ROARS...

LUCKY I MADE A FAST FLIGHT OVERSEA! THIS SHELL COULDN'T HURT **SUPER-APE**, BUT IT MIGHT RICOCHET AND HURT SOMEONE ELSE!

LOOK... **SUPERMAN** IS PROTECTING THE APE!

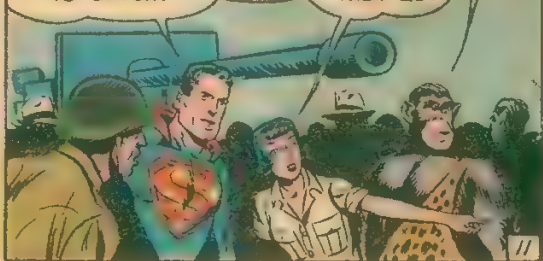


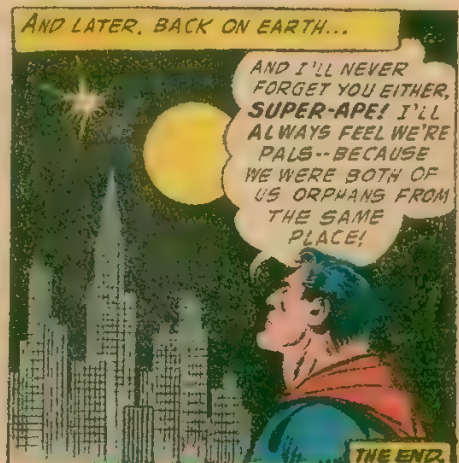
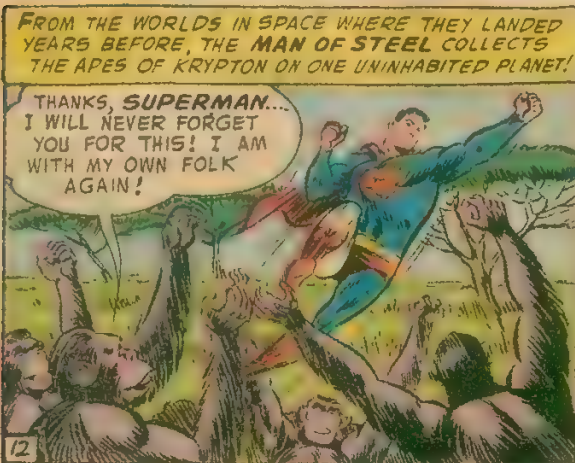
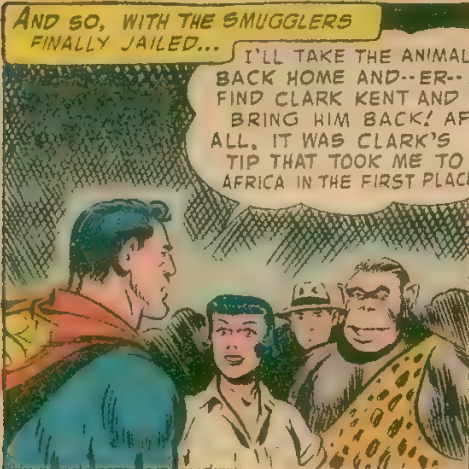
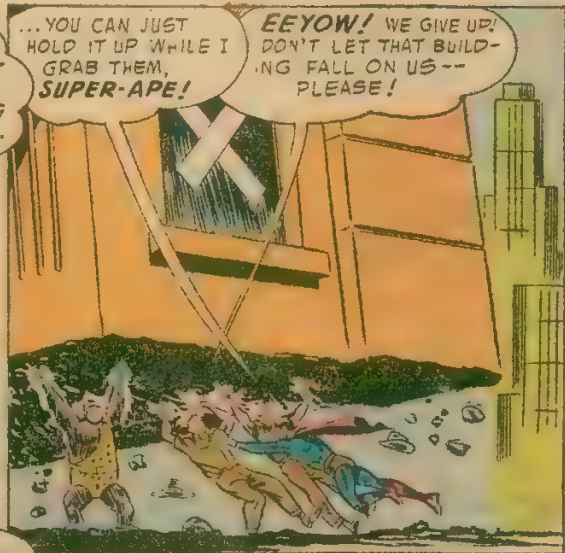
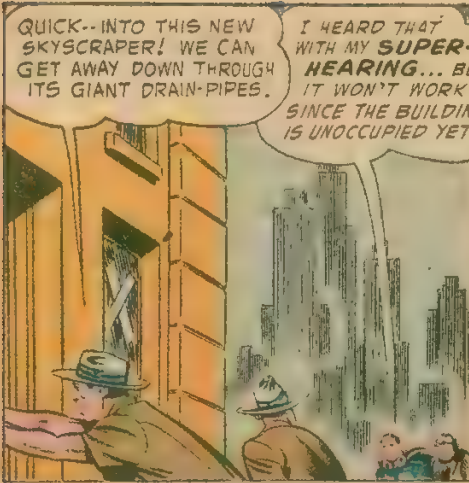
LATER, WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** EXPLAINS...

SUPER-APE IS HARMLESS AND FRIENDLY... IT'S THOSE CROOKS, WHO SMUGGLED ANIMALS, WHOM WE HAVE TO CATCH!

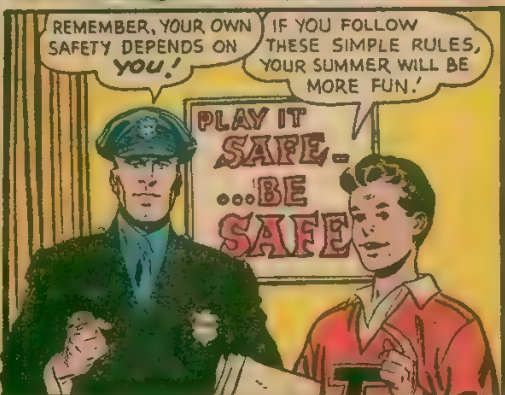
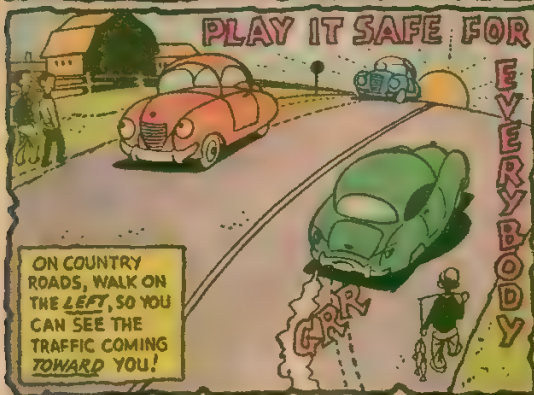
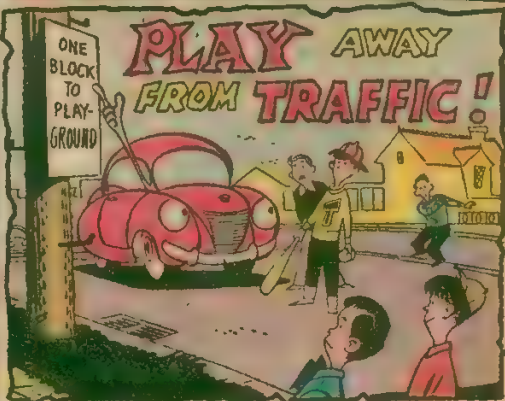
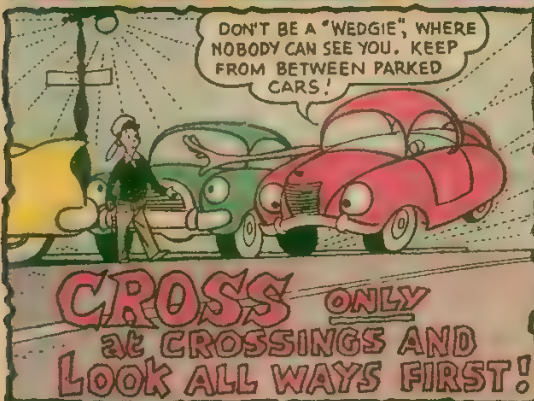
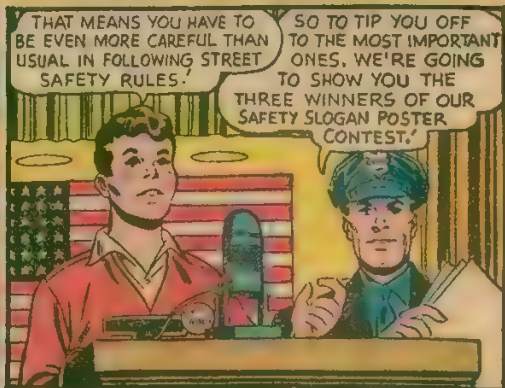
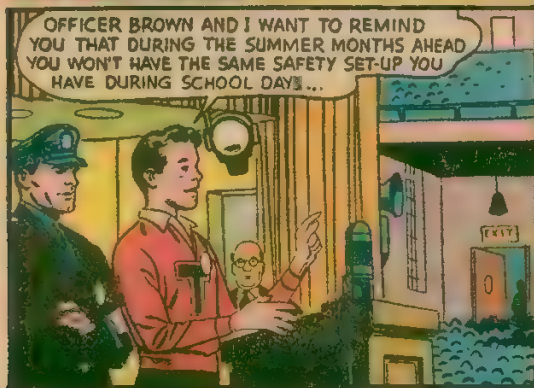
THAT'S THE TRUTH! AND LOOK-- THERE THEY GO!

WE'LL GET THEM!





DO-IT-YOURSELF SAFETY RULES!"



CONGO BILL

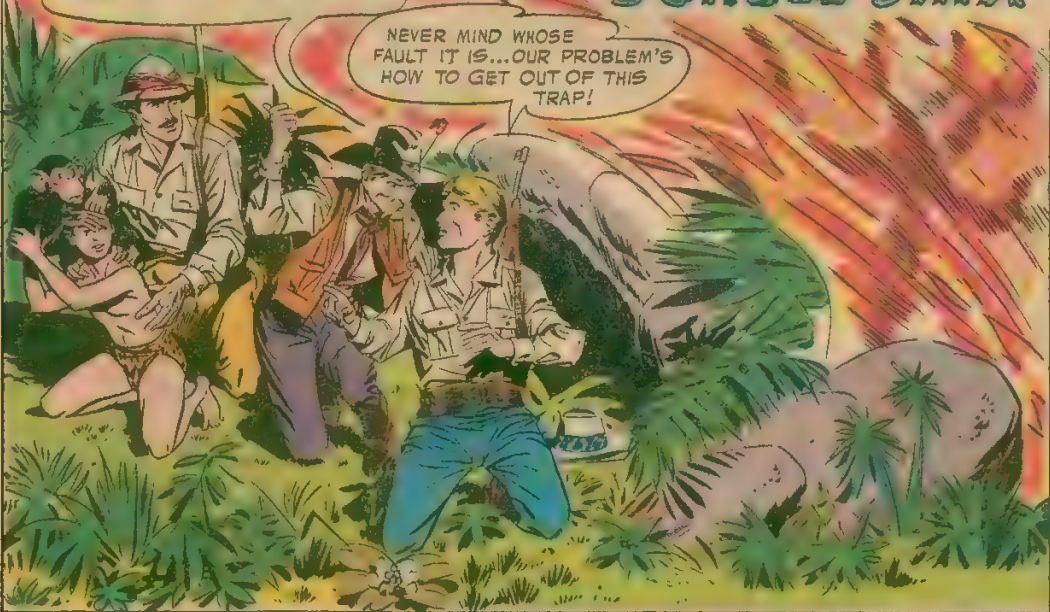
with
JANU
The
Jungle Boy

A MAN TOUCHES THE "SACRED" MONKEY, AND CONGO BILL HAS HIS HANDS FULL SAVING HIM FROM THE MISFORTUNES THAT DOG HIS STEPS WHEREVER HE GOES! BUT BEFORE THIS ADVENTURE IS OVER, THE JUNGLE FIGHTER DISCOVERS AN EVEN MORE MYSTIFYING PUZZLE TO SOLVE, AS HE TRIES TO LEARN THE MEANING BEHIND...

THE STRANGE JUNGLE JINX

THIS FIRE IS YOUR FAULT, JIM-- BECAUSE YOU'RE JINXED!

NEVER MIND WHOSE FAULT IT IS...OUR PROBLEM'S HOW TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP!



ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, JANU, KEEP A RENDEZVOUS IN A JUNGLE OUTPOST...

GLADLY! JANU AND I ARE GOING IN THAT DIRECTION ANYWAY!

AND AS THE SAFARI GETS STARTED...

WATCH OUT! YOU STEPPED ON THAT MONKEY, JIM!

GOSH, DID I? I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT! IT DOESN'T SEEM HURT THOUGH!

HI, CONGO BILL! I'M JIM BELL--AND THIS IS MY PARTNER, FRED TROY! WE'VE JUST LEARNED THAT DIAMONDS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED IN OUR MINE IN MOMBASI... WILL YOU ACT AS OUR GUIDE?

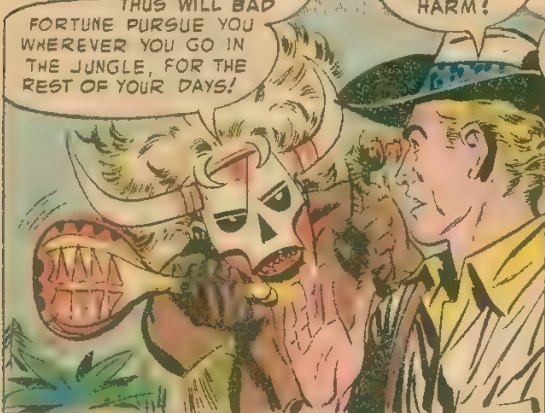


BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

HO! YOU HAVE TRODDEN ON SACRED MONKEY! THUS WILL BAD FORTUNE PURSUE YOU WHEREVER YOU GO IN THE JUNGLE, FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!

BUT--WAIT... I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

FORGET IT, JIM... DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIS STUPID CURSE! THOSE WITCH DOCTORS TAKE THEIR JOBS TOO SERIOUSLY... MOST NATIVES DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO THEM ANYMORE!



LATER, HOWEVER, AS THE PARTY DELVES DEEP INTO THE JUNGLE...

LISTEN... SOUND LIKE BIG HERD OF CAPE BUFFALO ON THE STAMPEDE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT--THOSE BUFFS ALWAYS STICK TO THEIR BUFFALO TRAILS... THEY WON'T BE COMING THIS WAY!

BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE WRONG, CONGO BILL... THOSE BUFFALO ARE COMING THIS WAY-- AND RIGHT AT US!

QUICK, JANU-- I'VE GOT A JOB FOR CHOTA!



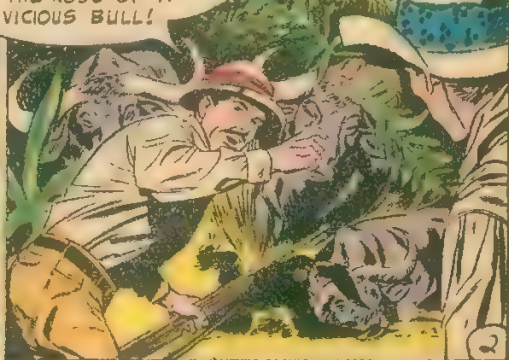
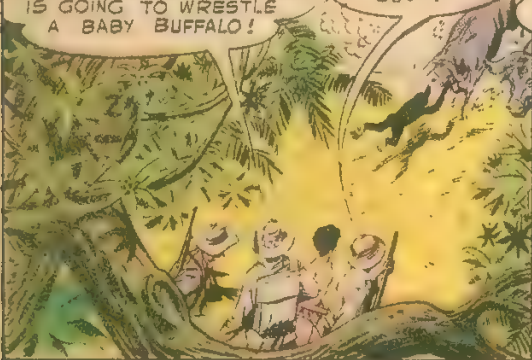
FOLLOWING THE JUNGLE ADVENTURER'S COMMANDS, CHOTA THE CHIMP SPRINGS FORWARD...

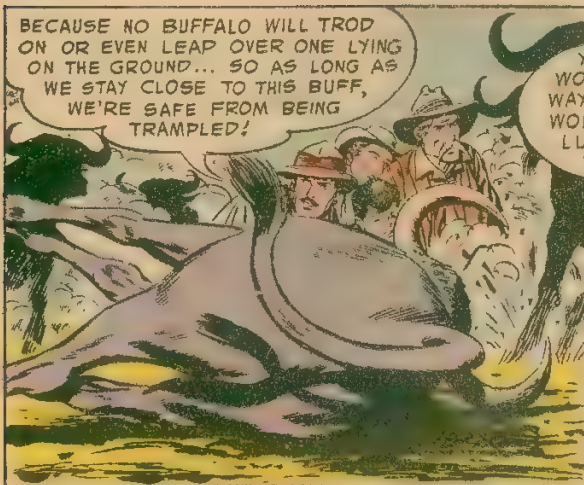
GREAT SCOTT! DON'T TELL ME THAT CHIMP IS GOING TO WRESTLE A BABY BUFFALO!

NO -- HE'S JUST GRABBING FOR THE BUFF'S NOSE, WHICH IS THE TENDEREST PART OF ITS BODY!

ONE TUG ON THE NOSE AND THEY'RE HELPLESS! SAME REASON A FARMER PUTS A RING THROUGH THE NOSE OF A VICIOUS BULL!

BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD OF KNOCKING A BABY BUFF OVER ON ITS SIDE?



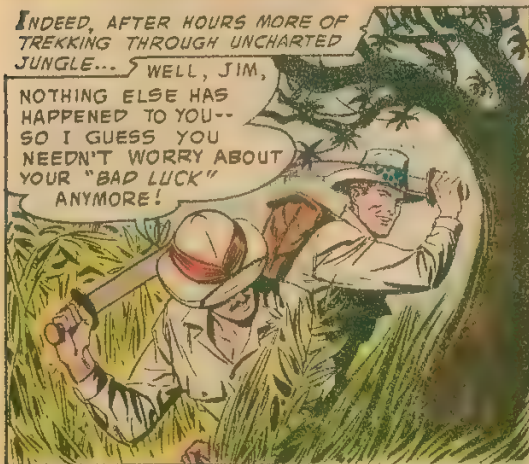


BECAUSE NO BUFFALO WILL TROD ON OR EVEN LEAP OVER ONE LYING ON THE GROUND... SO AS LONG AS WE STAY CLOSE TO THIS BUFF, WE'RE SAFE FROM BEING TRAMPLED!

PRESENTLY...

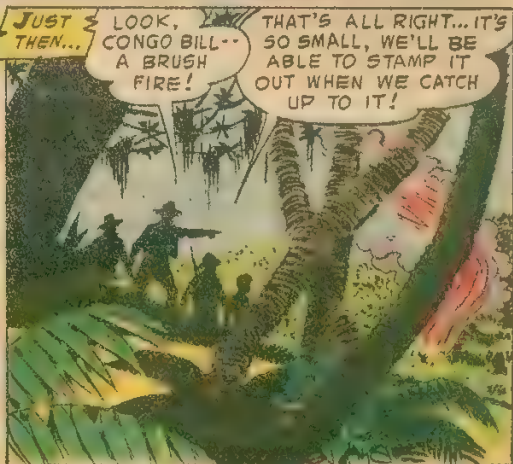
YOU SAID THOSE BUFFS WOULDN'T STAMPEDE THIS WAY-- BUT THEY DID! I--I WONDER IF THIS IS MY BAD LUCK FOR STEPPING ON THAT SACRED MONKEY?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! IT WAS NOTHING BUT A COINCIDENCE!



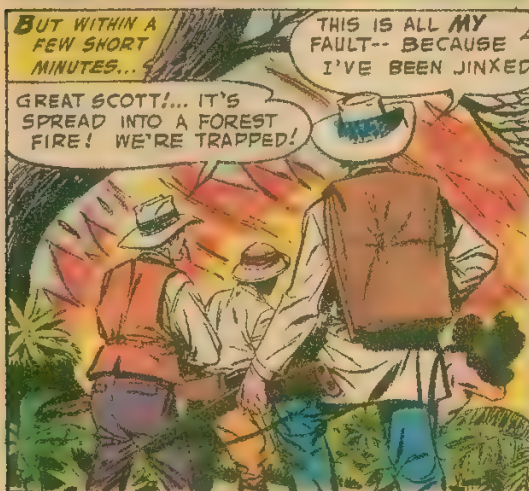
INDEED, AFTER HOURS MORE OF TREKKING THROUGH UNCHARTED JUNGLE... WELL, JIM,

NOTHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED TO YOU-- SO I GUESS YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR "BAD LUCK" ANYMORE!



JUST THEN... LOOK, CONGO BILL-- A BRUSH FIRE!

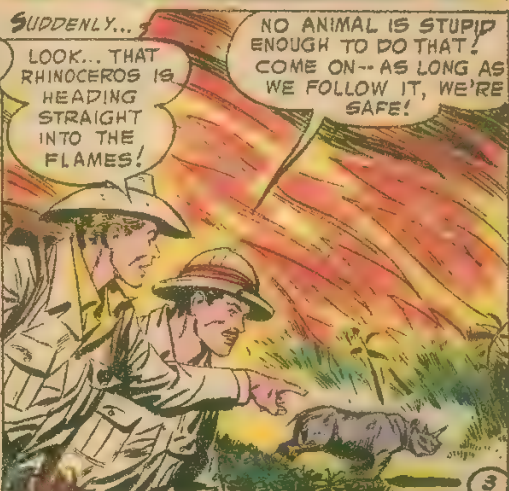
THAT'S ALL RIGHT... IT'S SO SMALL, WE'LL BE ABLE TO STAMP IT OUT WHEN WE CATCH UP TO IT!



BUT WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES...

GREAT SCOTT!... IT'S SPREAD INTO A FOREST FIRE! WE'RE TRAPPED!

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT-- BECAUSE I'VE BEEN JINXED!



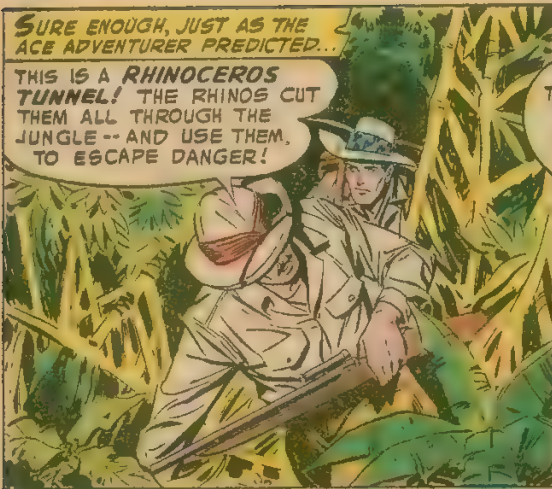
SUDDENLY...

LOOK... THAT RHINOCEROS IS HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THE FLAMES!

NO ANIMAL IS STUPID ENOUGH TO DO THAT! COME ON-- AS LONG AS WE FOLLOW IT, WE'RE SAFE!

SURE ENOUGH, JUST AS THE
ACE ADVENTURER PREDICTED...

THIS IS A RHINOCEROS
TUNNEL! THE RHINOS CUT
THEM ALL THROUGH THE
JUNGLE -- AND USE THEM
TO ESCAPE DANGER!



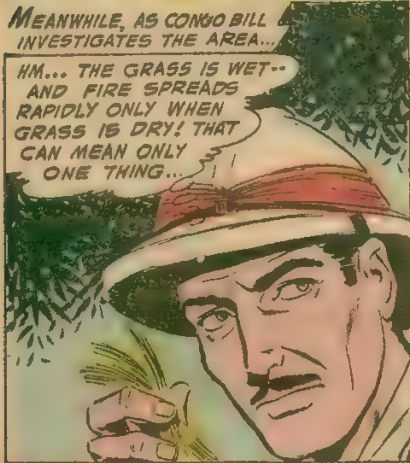
THEN, AS THE RAGING FIRE REACHES A RIVER
AND BURNS ITSELF OUT...

THAT WITCH DOCTOR SEEMS
TO HAVE BEEN RIGHT... WHEREVER
I GO, MISFORTUNE FOLLOWS
ME! M-MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE
HIS ADVICE AND LEAVE THE
JUNGLE BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE!



MEANWHILE, AS CONGO BILL
INVESTIGATES THE AREA...

HM... THE GRASS IS WET--
AND FIRE SPREADS
RAPIDLY ONLY WHEN
GRASS IS DRY! THAT
CAN MEAN ONLY
ONE THING...



THAT SAME PERSON MUST
HAVE ALSO DRIVEN THOSE
BUFFS TO STAMPEDE
TOWARD US! IN OTHER
WORDS, SOMEONE
WANTS JIM BELL
TO THINK HE'S
JINKED... BUT
WHY?

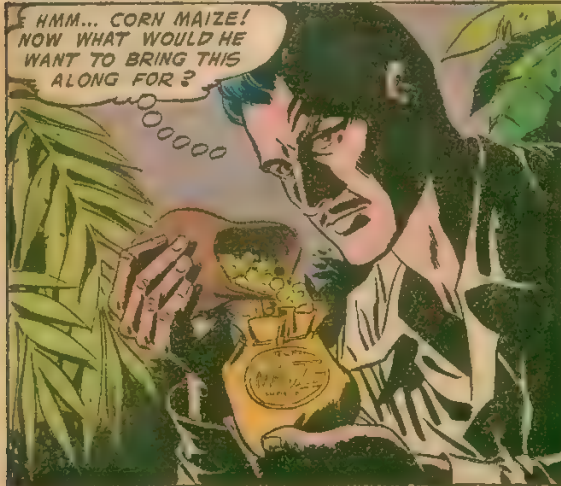


THAT NIGHT, LOST IN THOUGHT,
CONGO BILL PACES ABOUT
RESTLESSLY WHILE THE
OTHERS SLEEP...

OOPS! I
TRIPPED
OVER FRED'S
PACK!



HMM... CORN MAIZE!
NOW WHAT WOULD HE
WANT TO BRING THIS
ALONG FOR?

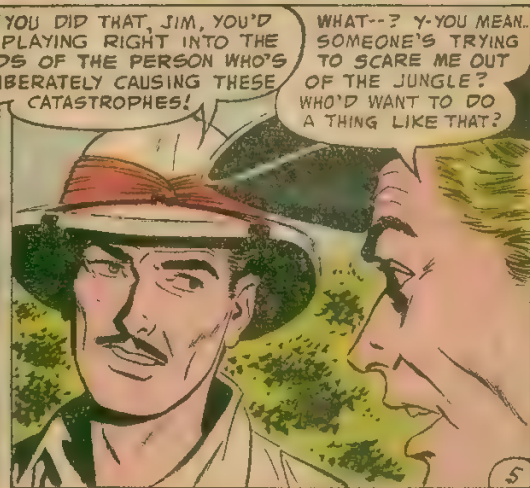
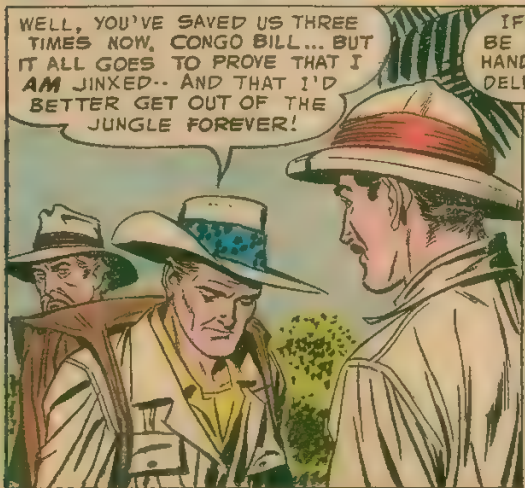
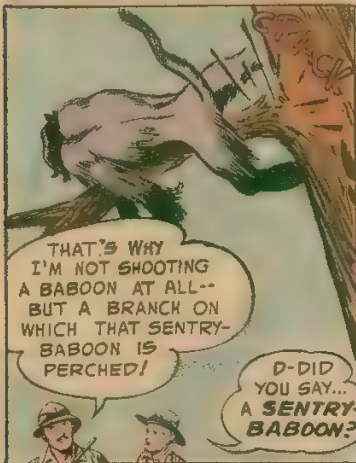
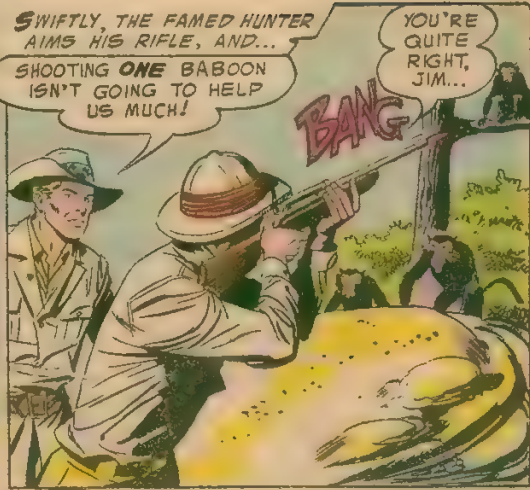
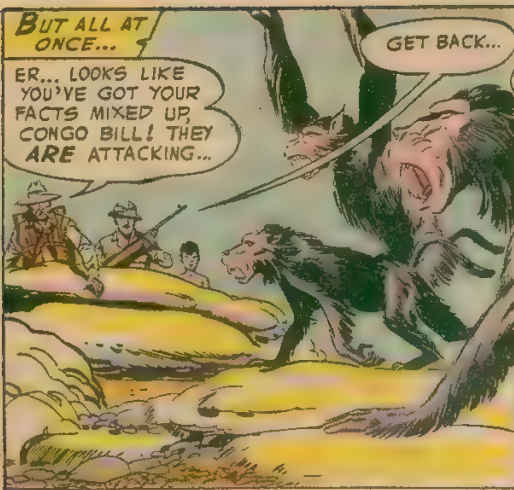


NEXT MORNING, AS THE
JOURNEY CONTINUES...

LOOK,
CONGO BILL--
BABOONS!

FORGET IT...
BABOONS DON'T
ATTACK UNLESS
YOU TRY TO HARM
THEM IN SOME WAY!





BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

**FREE ADMISSION--
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!**



**ADMIT ONE (1) TO
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY**

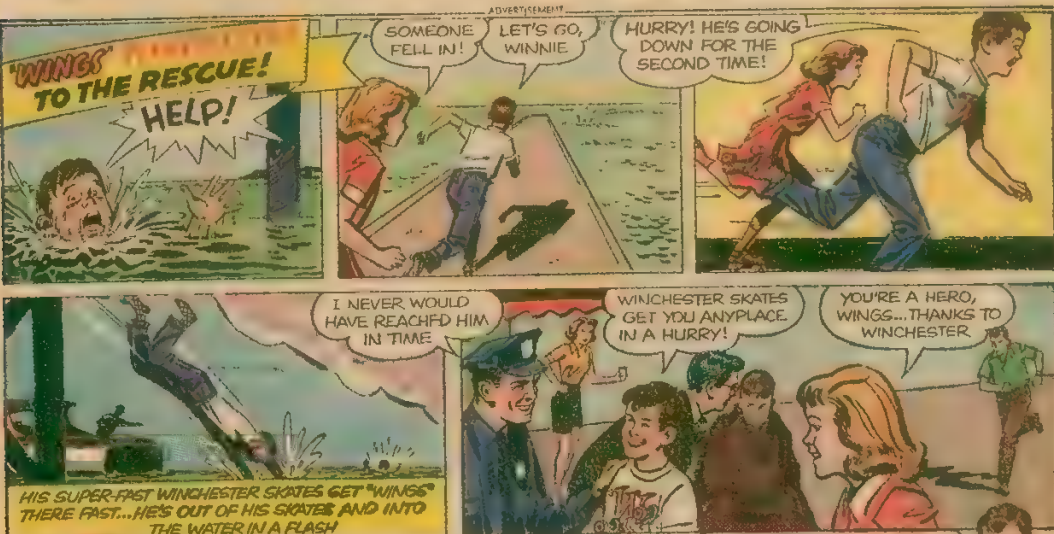
**GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.**

**Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & 8'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.**

WORTH

25¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN
**ALL
ISSUES**



HAVE FUN ALL SUMMER LONG!

Ask for **WINCHESTER**
Super Speed Roller Skates

Bullet fast! Double row of ball bearings. Free red dust caps on wheels... Free red ankle pads. Nickel plated. Built to last and last.



WRITE FOR THIS FREE "WINGS"
WINCHESTER BOOKLET AND
LEARN TO SKATE BETTER

JUST SEND A POSTCARD TO:
"WINGS" WINCHESTER,
WINCHESTER SKATES,
OLIN MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP.
NEW HAVEN 4, CONN.

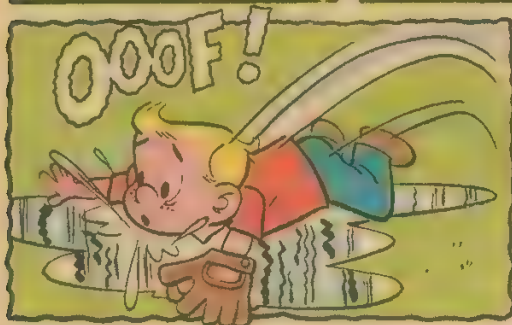
Be sure to write your name and full ad-
dress on the other side of the postcard.

**SEND
TODAY!**

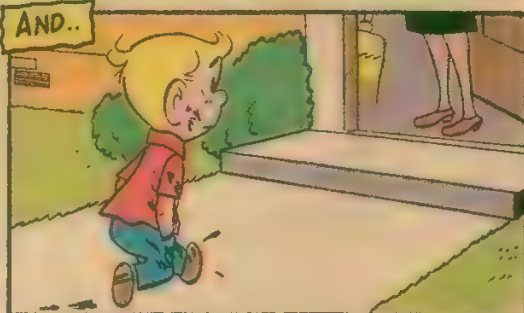
LITTLE PETE

HENRY BOOTHWORTH

I'LL CATCH IT!



AND..



PETE!
DID YOU
FALL DOWN
WITH YOUR
NEW PANTS
ON?

WELL, THERE
WASN'T TIME TO
CHANGE THEM!

END.

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

YWI XLI HMGXMSREVC SJ-
XIR XS PIEVR RIA ASVHW.
E KSSH ZSGEFYPEVC AMPP
QEOI MX IEWMIV JSV CSY
XS IBTVIWW CSYVWIFJ
MRXIPPMKIRXPC.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JULY

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

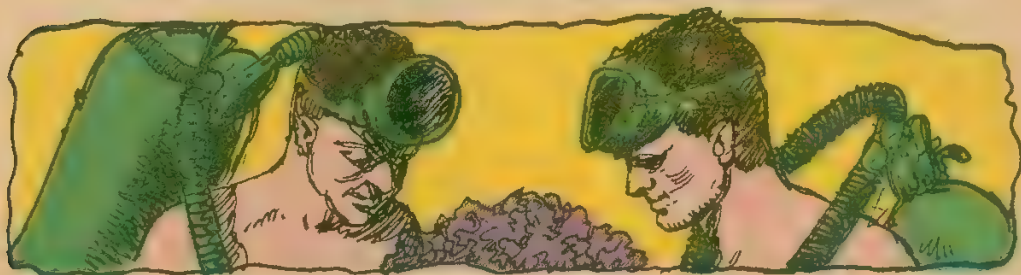
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

HOW TO BE A SKIN DIVER



You, Too, Can Participate in America's Newest Sport Sensation

THE skin diver, peering through the mask that gave him the appearance of a man from Mars, spotted the 200-pound turtle as it moved slowly toward a natural cave in the undersea coral formation.

Kicking his flippered-feet backwards, the skin diver knifed silently through the crystal-clear water toward his quarry. Then, hovering over the turtle, the maritime hunter jockeyed for position.

At that moment, the turtle spotted its adversary. With amazing speed, it shot toward the coral cave. But the skin diver had anticipated this move. Plunging forward and downward, he grabbed the front part of the turtle's hard shell with one hand while his other hand took hold of the tail-end.

Now the skin diver began to "ride" his captor to the surface. This is a delicate operation. The diver allows the turtle to do whatever it wishes, hanging on only to keep it on course. When the turtle tires, the diver then provides the means of locomotion for the journey to the surface.

Elsewhere on the sea floor, which was about 20 feet below the surface, another skin diver, using a specially-built underwater camera, was snapping close-ups of small, strange star fish. The specimen now before his lens was a two-footer boasting 24 arms.

Off to one side, a third skin diver had set up on the ocean floor a target, and he was practising target-shooting with a high-powered speargun. These beneath-the-sea rifles are normally used in dangerous waters against sharks, mantas, and other underwater big game.

There were still other skin divers in the water. Some were racing, and some just stunting or trying out brand-new equipment. All of them had one thing in common—they were having a lot of fun, enjoying America's newest sport sensation—skin diving!

As is the case with any other sport, it is possible to spend a large amount of money on the necessary equipment—but one can have just as much fun with reliable gear that is inexpensive. A complete outfit consisting of the breathing appa-

ratus, mask, and flippers costs no more than a good set of golf clubs.

The most expert skin divers are also the ones who stress the safety factor. No really first-rate diver would even think of entering the water, for instance, without first checking his breathing tube for leaks. He does this by pinching the exhaust hose and blowing into it to build up sufficient pressure. To make a final check, he submerges only a few feet underwater to see if his apparatus is in perfect working order. Then, and only then, does he descend for a deep dive.

Skin diving as a sport was first introduced in areas close to the oceans. In the very beginning, the sport was limited to the warm-water depths of the Pacific off California, or the Florida Keys.

But the availability today of full-body rubber swim suits that protect against cold waters is responsible for spreading the sport to all points of the compass. Today, skin divers are exploring the bottoms of rivers and lakes as well as oceans.

How can YOU partake of this fascinating sport?

If you asked that question of a veteran diver, he'd say: "The only safe, proper way is to join one of the hundreds of skin diving clubs now in existence. The person who tries to pick up this sport on his own is just as foolish as the person who tries to learn how to fly a plane by himself!"

By joining a club, the novice is advised by the veterans on the type of equipment best suitable for a learner. Every old-timer considers himself an unofficial teacher, and

a newcomer his pupil. Veterans willingly spend hours teaching young hopefuls how to use and take care of their precious equipment. And they spend even more hours accompanying the undersea fledglings on their first dives.

Besides the safety factor, joining a club has other advantages. For instance, you may be a shutterbug who is anxious to broaden the horizon of your picture-taking. In that case there are clubs that specialize in underwater photography. Other clubs devote most of their activities to scientific study or underwater nature observation. Still others specialize in fishing of one kind or another. Finally, there are clubs that go in for regularly-scheduled trips to far-away places, just for the fun of visiting strange undersea sights.

If there is no club in your area and you wish to start one, a good beginning is to decide first what kind of a club it is to be. When a decision is reached on the basis of majority vote, then a set of by-laws should be drawn up. A good idea is to require each applicant to pass a swimming test. The swimming instructor at your local "Y" will no doubt be happy to start you off on this project.

However, the popularity of skin diving is such that there probably exists not too far away an already established club. Although there is not yet a national organization to which you can write for information about every particular area, the California Council of Diving Clubs may be able to give you the help you need.

—John Maxton

THUNDERING LIKE AN EXPLODING DEPTH CHARGE...

COMES "The
FROGMEN"

THE 3RD PRESENTATION OF
"SHOWCASE"--

THE NATIONAL COMICS
MAGAZINE WHICH OFFERS
A BRAND-NEW IDEA WITH
EVERY NEW ISSUE!



THE PAGES OF
"THE FROGMEN"
WILL REVEAL IN ALL
ITS THRILLING DETAILS
THE COMPLETE TRAINING
OF A UDT* MAN...
FROM THE MOMENT HE
DONS HIS FLIPPERS...
UNTIL AS A FULL-FLEDGED
FROGMAN--HE SWIMS UNDER
PERILOUS SEAS TOWARD
HIS OBJECTIVE--AN ENEMY
BATTLESHIP ANCHORED
WITHIN AN ENEMY-HELD
ISLAND!

THE SECRETS OF
THE SILENT WAR
WILL BE REVEALED
IN THE CONFIDENTIAL
PAGES OF

SHOWCASE
#3--

ON SALE
EVERY-
WHERE!

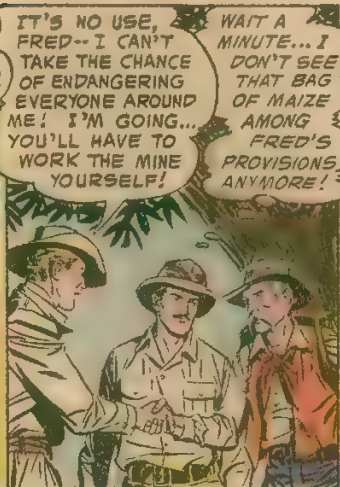
"The **FROGMEN**"

* UNDERWATER DEMOLITION TEAM



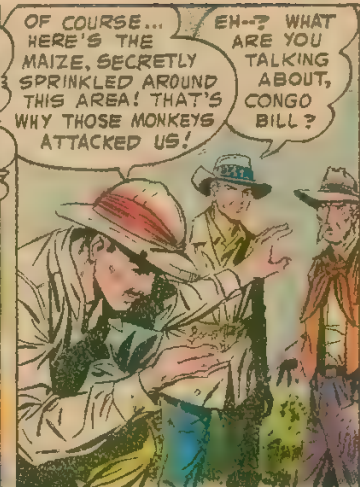
THAT'S THE ONE THING I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIGURE OUT YET!

AND BY THE TIME YOU DO, I MAY BE DEAD!



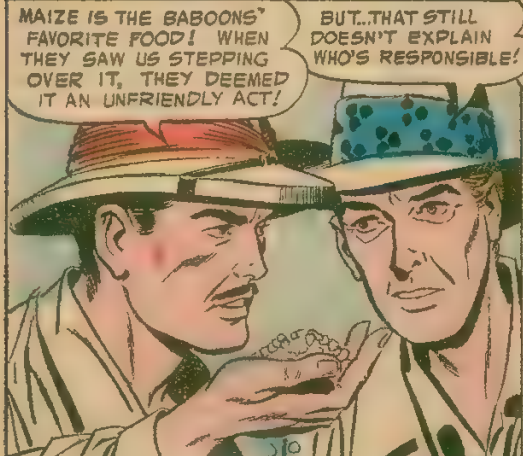
IT'S NO USE, FRED-- I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF ENDANGERING EVERYONE AROUND ME! I'M GOING... YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK THE MINE YOURSELF!

WAIT A MINUTE... I DON'T SEE THAT BAG OF MAIZE AMONG FRED'S PROVISIONS ANYMORE!



OF COURSE... HERE'S THE MAIZE, SECRETLY SPRINKLED AROUND THIS AREA! THAT'S WHY THOSE MONKEYS ATTACKED US!

EH--? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CONGO BILL?



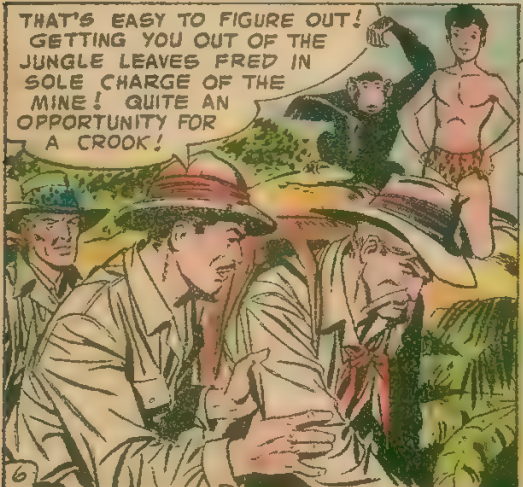
MAIZE IS THE BABOONS' FAVORITE FOOD! WHEN THEY SAW US STEPPING OVER IT, THEY DEEMED IT AN UNFRIENDLY ACT!

BUT... THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHO'S RESPONSIBLE!

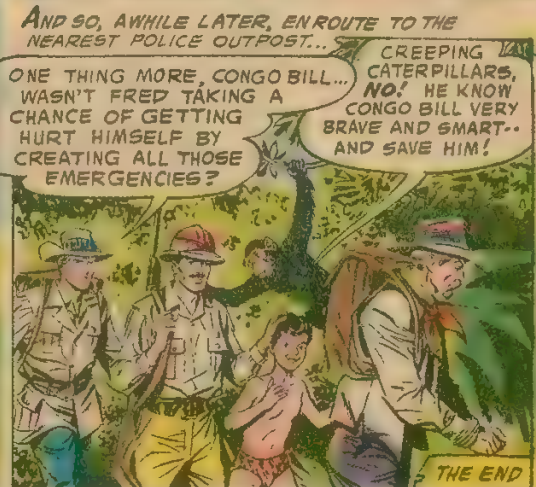


DOESN'T IT? LAST NIGHT, I FOUND A BAG FILLED WITH MAIZE IN FRED'S PACK! IT ISN'T THERE NOW!

YOU MEAN-- THAT BUSINESS WITH THE SACRED MONKEY AND THE WITCH DOCTOR WAS ALL PART OF THE HOAX? BUT WHY?



THAT'S EASY TO FIGURE OUT! GETTING YOU OUT OF THE JUNGLE LEAVES FRED IN SOLE CHARGE OF THE MINE! QUITE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A CROOK!



AND SO, AWHILE LATER, ENROUTE TO THE NEAREST POLICE OUTPOST...

ONE THING MORE, CONGO BILL... WASN'T FRED TAKING A CHANCE OF GETTING HURT HIMSELF BY CREATING ALL THOSE EMERGENCIES?

CREEPING CATERpillars, NO! HE KNOWS CONGO BILL VERY BRAVE AND SMART.. AND SAVE HIM!

Tommy TOMORROW

LOOK OUT, TOMMY!

GREAT STARS! A FISH THAT LASOOES ITS PREY!



How would you like to see a strange two-headed fish from the planet Venus?... A lightning eel from Ganymede?... and many other fantastic marine monsters? Well, through the eyes of Tommy Tomorrow, you actually will view these watery wonders from space, as Tommy meets an amazing mystery in...

THE INTERPLANETARY AQUARIUM

FOLLOWING A SEVERE RESCUE MISSION IN SPACE, TWO FAMED PLANETEERS RECEIVE A DISMAYING REPORT FROM THEIR MEDICAL OFFICER...

COLONEL TOMORROW, CAPTAIN WOOD-- YOU'VE BOTH UNDERGONE A TREMENDOUS STRAIN! NOTHING SERIOUS... BUT I'M CONFINING YOU TO EARTH FOR TWO WEEKS-- THE TIME IT'LL TAKE TO REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH!

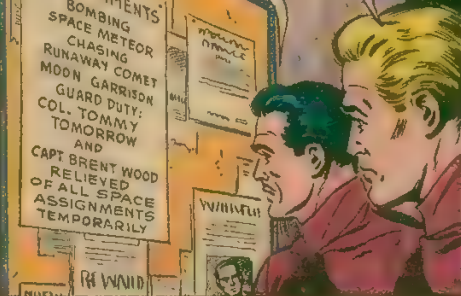
GOSH... NO SPACE DUTY FOR TWO WEEKS! IT'LL SURE FEEL STRANGE, SIR!

LATER, AS THE TWO FRIENDS PAUSE AT A BULLETIN BOARD...

WHAT A DULL TIME WE'LL BE HAVING FOR AWHILE, EH, TOMMY?

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BRENT!

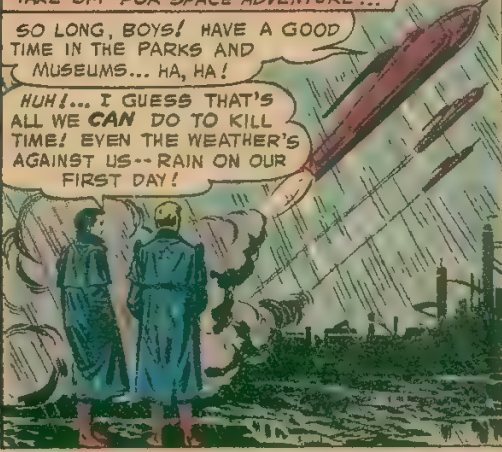
ASSIGNMENTS
BOMBING SPACE METEOR
CHASING RUNAWAY COMET
MOON GARRISON
GUARD DUTY:
COL. TOMMY TOMORROW
AND
CAPT BRENT WOOD
RELIEVED OF ALL SPACE
ASSIGNMENTS TEMPORARILY



FORLORNLY, THEY GO TO WATCH THEIR BUDDIES
TAKE OFF FOR SPACE ADVENTURE...

SO LONG, BOYS! HAVE A GOOD
TIME IN THE PARKS AND
MUSEUMS... HA, HA!

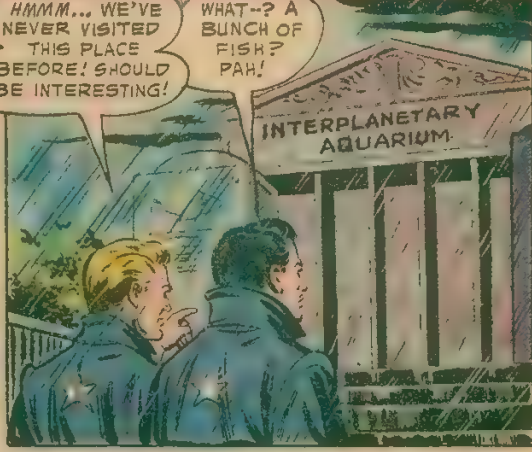
HUH!... I GUESS THAT'S
ALL WE **CAN** DO TO KILL
TIME! EVEN THE WEATHER'S
AGAINST US--RAIN ON OUR
FIRST DAY!



AS THEY ROAM THE CITY IN SEARCH OF AMUSEMENT...

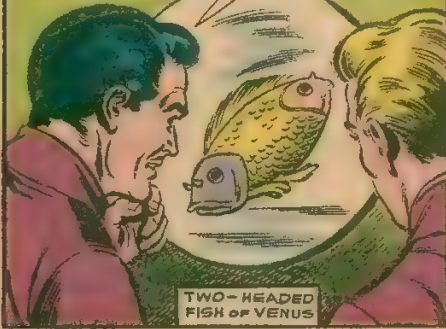
HMMM... WE'VE
NEVER VISITED
THIS PLACE
BEFORE! SHOULD
BE INTERESTING!

WHAT--? A
BUNCH OF
FISH?
PAH!



BUT INSIDE, BRENT WOOD SOON CHANGES
HIS OPINION...

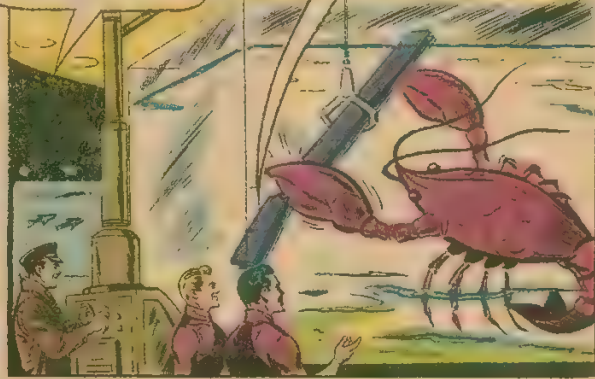
GREAT STARS!
LOOK AT THAT QUEER SPECIMEN!
MAYBE THIS SIGHTSEEING WILL BE
FUN AFTER ALL!



TWO-HEADED
FISH OF VENUS

THIS GIANT LOBSTER
OF JUPITER CAN EASILY
SHEAR A SOLID STEEL
BEAM IN HALF!

WHEW! I'D SURE HATE
TO RUN INTO HIM IN A
DARK FISH TANK!



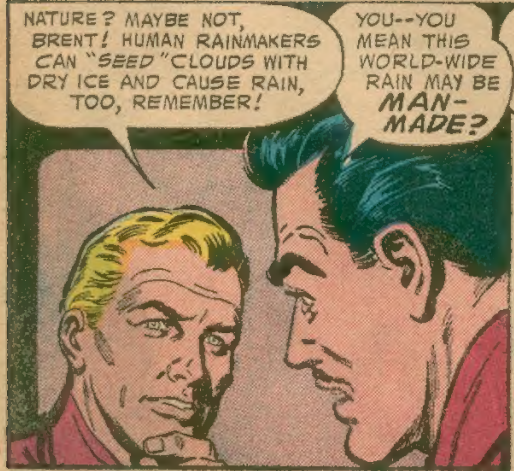
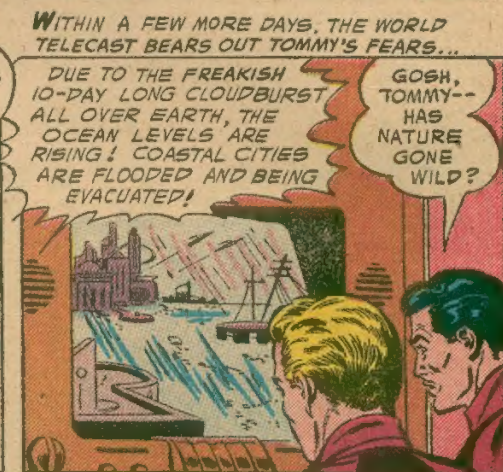
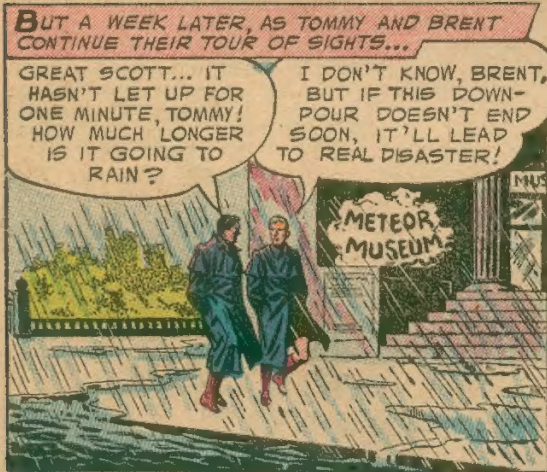
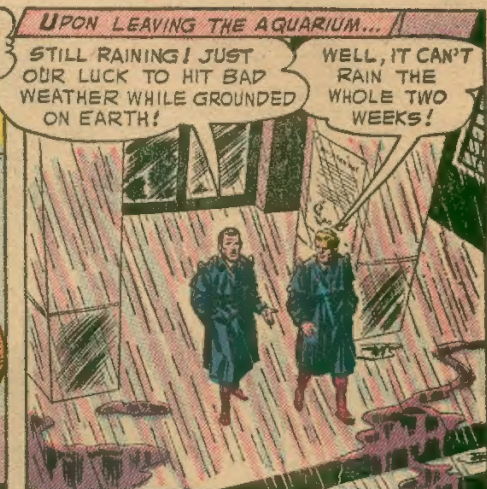
MANY MORE FANTASTIC SEA DENIZENS STARTLE THE ACE PLANETEERS...



WHIRLING
RING-FISH
OF SATURN

LIGHTNING EEL OF
GANYMED
DANGER--
1,000,000 VOLTS

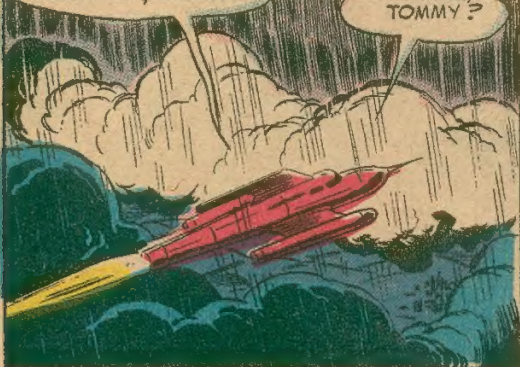
MUSICAL
MER-APE
FROM NEPTUNE



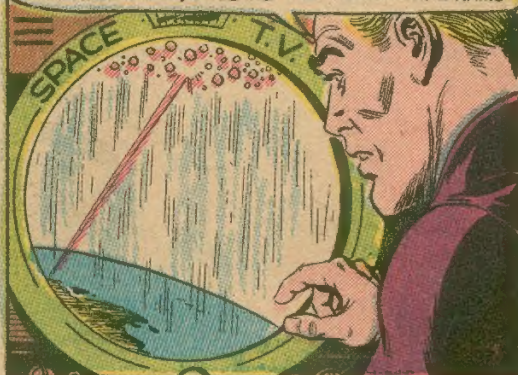
IN THEIR FAMED SHIP, THE **SPACE ACE**, THEY TAKE OFF INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...

JUST AS I THOUGHT...THERE'S NO RAIN COMING FROM THESE CLOUDS, BRENT!

THEN... THEN WHERE IS IT COMING FROM, TOMMY?



FROM **SPACE!** ASTRONOMERS RECENTLY REPORTED A FLOCK OF RARE **ICE METEORS** PASSING EARTH! AND LOOK, BRENT... A **HEAT RAY** FROM EARTH IS MELTING THEM, CAUSING THE WORLD-WIDE RAINS!

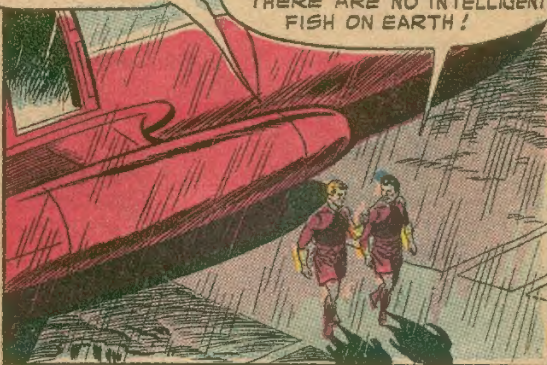


BUT YOU SAID BEFORE THE RAIN **WASN'T** MAN-MADE, TOMMY!

I STILL SAY SO, BRENT! AFTER ALL, WHAT **HUMAN** MASTERMIND WOULD BE FOOL ENOUGH TO DROWN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIMSELF?

WHAT OTHER CREATURES, BESIDES HUMANS, WOULD BENEFIT MOST BY THIS?

WHY--**FISHES** OF COURSE! BUT HOW CAN THIS BE A **FISH-MADE MENACE?** THERE ARE NO INTELLIGENT FISH ON EARTH!



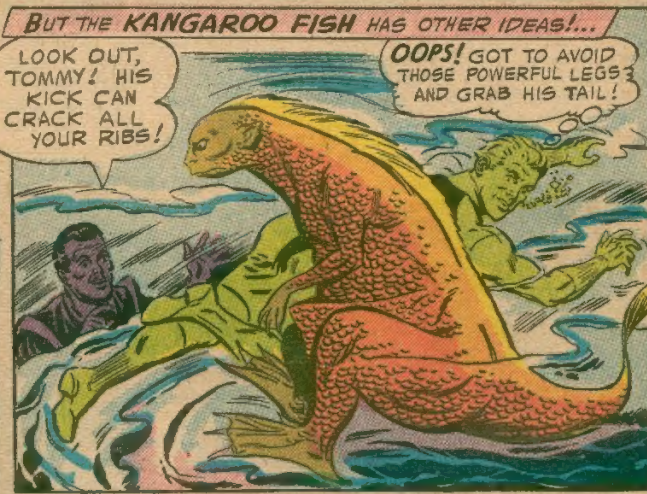
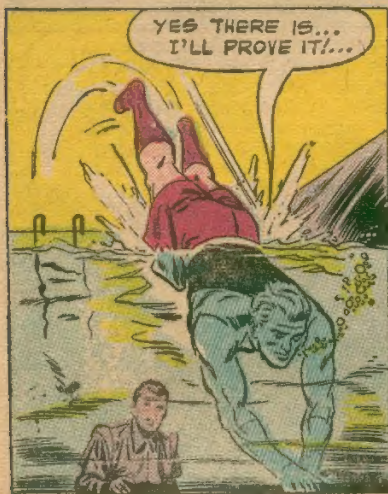
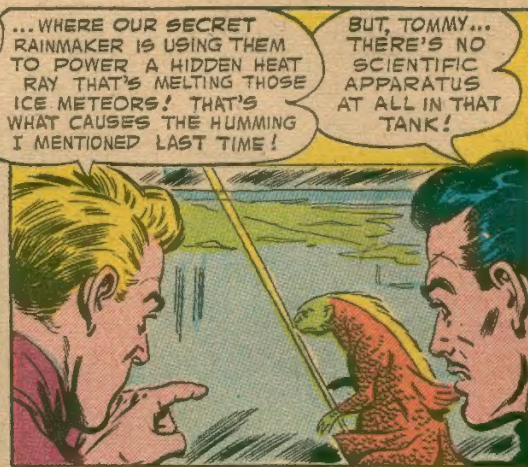
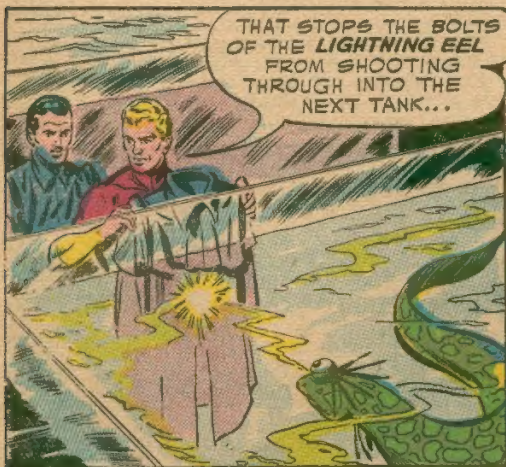
NOT ON EARTH, BRENT, BUT--WELL... I HAVE A THEORY! COME ON--WE'RE PAYING ANOTHER VISIT TO THE **INTERPLANETARY AQUARIUM!**

I--I SURE HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, TOMMY! THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME TO WASTE ON **WRONG THEORIES!**

SOON, BACK AT THE **AQUARIUM...** WHY ARE YOU HOLDING YOUR RAINCOAT BETWEEN THESE TWO TANKS?

BECAUSE IT'S MADE OF RUBBER, WHICH IS AN INSULATOR AGAINST **ELECTRICITY!**





A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES BETWEEN THE DARING PLANETEER AND MARINE MONSTROSITY, UNTIL...

